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Free of Me to Be

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Free of Me to Be // Tucker Tyrrell

Read through my thoughts and decipher the code, what am I thinking? Only eye really know. Sift through the bullshit, right down to the core, discover what lies there, aghast it's a SOUL. Clouded by nonsense weighed down by distraction, strip down to be naked and let free true reaction. Let free, myself, from my own bound chains, I have the key buried deep in my brain. Somewhere inside my free subconscious, trapped outside my self-shackled nonsense. Chip at the chains with breath and awareness, break free from the nest of conscious impairment. Always these chains are repairing themselves, finding old ways to stay under their spell. Spending the time to regain touch with my mind knows no bounds for what has yet to be found. What possibilities could find sometimes crosses my mind, but that ego's impeding, just be and stop leading. Discover what lies beneath the hard surface, the roots of a tree hold where the true earth is. Always digging deeper, ever searching for strength, as is my conscious never taking a break. Smoothing things slowly and finding my groove, breaking the shackles, I can finally MOVE. My consciousness's dance together as one, allowing what words could transcribe to none. Practice this dance and remember the steps, I'll never take them again and nor will the rest. Always enforcing the bridge to my mind, smashing through shackles to reach the DIVINE.